

THE NAVAL REVIEW AT NEW YORK.

North Atlantic Squadron Given
a Reception That Will Al-
ways Be Remembered.

THE PAGEANT WAS A GRAND SIGHT.

Thousands and Thousands Welcomed
Home the Men Who Won Distinc-
tion In Cuban Waters.

THE SHIPS THAT WERE IN THE LINE.

The New York, Brooklyn, Massachu-
setts, Oregon, Indiana and Texas
Moved Up the Bay, Followed
by a Mass of Small Craft.

New York, Aug. 20.—New York and the nation today signalized their appreciation of the return of her victorious fleet. The imposing naval pageant of warships were received in the harbor of the largest city of this country with acclamations of delight, and the admiration and ovation from the shore and from the great flotillas of all sorts of craft on the water, significantly gave to the returning heroes some idea of the esteem and admiration in which they are regarded by the people.

Long before the sunrise gun was fired from Castle William on Governor's island the people were astir. Crowds were hurrying to the river to be early on the scene. The New York and New Jersey shores were crowded with people. The river was literally alive with craft crowded with people, all cheering good naturedly. An impressive scene was seen when flags were raised over the forts and on the flagships. As the starry banners were raised aloft bands of the forts and on the flagships played "Star Spangled Banner," and the shores rang with patriotic cheers. There was very little friction in the carrying out of the programme, and no more delay than was to be expected.

The citizens' committee left the foot of Cortlandt street on the steamer Glen Island and proceeded down the bay and was followed by a long retinue of all sorts and descriptions of craft. The Tompkinsville mayor and committee met at 10 o'clock and debarked and boarded the police patrol boat. The patrol boat then headed for the flagship with colors flying and bands playing. Staten Island shores were literally lined with people, and they joined in the general acclamation with the people in the myriads of boats. The welcoming ceremonies were short but impressive. When the ceremonies were over, amid the shrieking of steam whistles and the hosannas from the throngs on the shore and water, the mayor and the committee returned on the Glen Island. Then came the event of the day.

There was considerable wig-wagging on the gray battleships, and the police boats formed the line. Then came the Glen Island and then the battleships began to move up the bay. There was a salvo of cannon, cheers by the people toots of thousands of whistles that made an indescribable din. Soon the monster pageant was in line. First came Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, then Admiral Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn, then the Massachusetts, the Oregon, the Iowa, the Indiana and the Texas, and after them was a moving mass of all sizes and descriptions, with flags waving and the people cheering. The great battleships moved slowly and majestically. As Governor's Island was passed there was a tremendous report from the guns that did so much execution at Guantanamo and Santiago. The people on the shore and afloat went wild. They yelled, screamed, waved flags and jumped up and down in patriotic fervor. And so it was all the way up to Grant's tomb, where there was the final demonstration of patriotic fervor, such as New York never witnessed before. The pageant was viewed and cheered by hundreds of thousands of people. It was a magnificent, indescribable scene, and one never to be forgotten.

THE STORY AS TOLD BY A SPANIARD.

Captain Muren Says If He Had Had
Larger Guns on the Colon the Re-
sult Would Have Been Different

New York, Aug. 20.—The Press says: Captain Emilio Diaz Muren of the Spanish ship Cristobal Colon, in an interview, discussed the events of the last few weeks without bitterness. There was even a playful suggestiveness in his tones when he replied to the query whether he would say good bye to the American fleet as he passed down the bay on the Normandie.

"Yes," he went on, "why shouldn't I have friends on board your ships? We didn't fight as personal foes. Captain

Cook of the Brooklyn—you know him—Ah! he is a fine man. Half an hour after the battle I had given him my photograph and he had given me his. On mine I wrote: 'We have just fought two hours and a half. Each did his duty. We were not personal foes. Now that it is all over, we are comrades and friends.' That is the way I feel toward Americans. I believe they have a different opinion of the Spaniards from what they had before the war."

"Captain, do you think Hobson will raise the Colon?"
"No, he will not. She is tipped on her side, and her 7000 tons have smashed her. Any vessel there will cost their whole value."

"The Colon was a beautiful vessel," ventured the reporter.

"Beautiful, and every inch a fighting ship. I would have got away; not one of them could have stopped me, but—" The captain paused and said: "Got away, I said, you understand. I mean it. Schley knew so, Sampson knows it, and so does Cook. I told them it was not the Brooklyn nor the Oregon that kept me from escaping. They say I went only 64 miles. I tell you it was 72. Divide that by the time and you will see my average was 17.2 knots an hour and sometimes 18. The Oregon could only go 16 and I was steadily dropping the Brooklyn behind. Oh, no; neither of the two kept me from escaping, but I can't tell you now why I was not able to save my ship."

And the captain's voice trembled.
"You won't have long to wait, though, you won't have long to wait," he repeated. "When I tell why, it will be on the floor of the Cortes. I am a member of the Spanish parliament. I represent the Montrell district in Grenada province. I have been permitted by the president to go home now, that I may be present at the opening of the Cortes which will take place in a few days. Then I will explain much which appears dark now. I know many Americans don't seem quite clear from their accounts as to why I didn't escape when I was in the lead and gaining. They will soon know."

"I am not saying this to detract at all from the achievements of the American fleet. The men did all they could do, but there is an unwritten chapter yet to be known before history is written."

"No one will say the Colon was materially damaged by the Americans," he went on. "She was hit only six times. By your own reports I made 26 holes in the Brooklyn, and there were 42 traces of hits on her side. Does not that speak well for Spanish gunnery? They are saying our gunnery could not shoot. Well, the Brooklyn's sides tell a different story."

"Why did not you sink her then?"
"Our guns were too small. The three vessels with heavy guns—the Vizcaya, the Maria Teresa and the Oquendo—were on fire. I was left alone with only rapidfire guns of comparatively small caliber. If I had had 16-inch guns or 11-inch or 12-inch—well, there might have been a different story. The holes in the Brooklyn would have meant more."

"Your naval men have learned a great deal from their fight with the Colon. They will not give up their heavy guns for the light, rapidfire. Sampson told me as much. I told them they could not and they smiled when I asked them where they would have been if I had had heavy guns."

"It was the fortune of war that put the heavy guns on board the ships with woodwork that would catch fire. The first shell that struck any of our ships started the fire. There was no fire in my ship because she had no woodwork. She was like the Brooklyn, and would not burn."

"What do you think of the New York?"
"A bad ship. It was lucky for her she did not get into the fight. She would have burned like our three ships. Rear Admiral Sampson was in perfect accord with me on that subject and agreed that a shell might have set her on fire and with her woodwork she would have gone the way of the Vizcaya."

"Who should get the credit for the victory—Sampson or Schley?" he was asked.

"Both, of course, are men of great intelligence and high character," he said. "But Sigabee! Ah, what shall I say of him?" said the captain, bitterly. "After the Maine explosion he was in Captain Eulate's cabin in the Vizcaya. There, with tears in his eyes, he said his career in life was ended, because he had lost his ship. We rescued the American seamen while their officers were drinking champagne on shore, and then Sigabee goes into court, forgets all about his tears and lamentations in Eulate's cabin and tries to shoulder the blame upon us. Never did we have a hand in the blowing up of the Maine, and I am convinced that after the straightforward, square way we have fought this war the American people do not believe that we blew up the Maine."

"Do you expect to be brought before a court-martial on your return?"

"We will appear before a court of inquiry. That is regular and formal. No matter whether it is a defeat or a victory. If anything happens to a Spanish fleet the proceedings go before a court of inquiry."

Boy Badly Mangled.

San Diego, Tex., Aug. 20.—Casimiro Gallardo, a boy about 10 years old, working at the Gussell cotton gin here, was caught in the saws and terribly mangled before rescued. His shoulder, arm, chin and neck were torn and cut. He will lose his arm, and his recovery is doubtful.

WANTED—A BOY.

Johnson, the drunkard, is dying to-day. With traces of sin on his face; He'll be missed at the club, at the bar at the play.
Wanted—a boy in his place.

Simmonds, the gambler, was killed in a fight. He died without pardon or grace; Some one must train for his burden and blight.
Wanted—a boy in his place.

The scoffer, the convict, the idler, the thief, Are lost, and without any noise, Make it known that there come to my instant relief
Some thousand or more of the boys

Boys from the fireside, boys from the farm, Boys from the home and the school Come, leave your misgiving, there can be no harm
Where "drink and be merry" is the rule.

Wanted, for every lost servant of mine Some one to live without grace, Some one to die without pardon divine,
Will you be the boy for the place?

The Drinking Problem.

In a recent address, after referring to the fact that there are people who will drink to excess in spite of every effort made by their friends to restrain them, Dr. T. D. Crothers said that heredity, occupation, mentality, habits training, education, etc., are factors which are all considered in the study and treatment of an individual who is a victim of the drinking habit. In 100 drinking men who drink to excess, fifty-two have moderate or excessive drinking parents and twenty more have a distinct history of drinking grandparents. From sixty-five to seventy-five per cent. have, therefore, a history of drinking ancestry. Then there are fifteen more who acquire the drinking habit from disease or injury. Then there is a class of brain workers or those whose brains have received a great shock through grief or injury. Seven or eight out of a hundred are men whose environment is such that they naturally take to drink. The boy or young man who goes to drink voluntarily is probably weak and irresolute. There is a uniformity about the habits of drinking men which shows that the habit is a disease. One hundred men who are drinking men will reach similar stages at the same time, and the results in each case will be practically the same.

Alcohol is not a stimulant. It is a narcotic, pure and simple. The new study of psychology in Germany and England, by actual experiments upon temperate men, shows that alcohol diminishes the brain action, sight and hearing, effects the muscular action, quickens the heart's action and reduces the temperature. It also affects the memory; all of which have been

approved by experiments and show that alcohol is a paralyser, a narcotic.

Professional Cooks Hard Drinkers.

It is a well-known fact that a very large number of professional cooks, or cooks who work in hotels and large boarding houses are addicted to the excessive use of stimulants. Some ascribe this to the high temperature of the kitchen, and consequent exhaustion; others to the loss of appetite produced by the constant sight and odor of food. It is also said to be due to tasting sauces that are flavored with spirits. Exhaustion and lack of appetite are probably the most frequent causes. On the other hand, men who are employed about the furnaces of iron works, the firemen on railroads, and stokers on steamboats, are not addicted to the use of intoxicants; they could not retain their places if they were. Whatever the reason for the intemperance of cooks, it is generally understood that it is a physical one. In the interest of humanity the question is: "Is there not some remedy?"

All White Ribboners.

The wife of the governor of North Carolina has recently joined the W. C. T. U. and has tendered the ballroom of the executive mansion to the ladies of Raleigh for Christian work. Mrs. Upham, wife of the ex-governor of Wisconsin, is a white ribboner, and holds the office of national superintendent of work among lumbermen. The wife of the governor of Wyoming, is also an active worker in W. C. T. U. circles.

Bad as he is, says a great saint, the devil can not get drunk.
Many crooked lives have been shaped by means of a corkcrew.

The devil has every advantage over the man who drinks to excess.

The devil's fastest friend and most helpful ally is the liquor traffic.

The devil has a mortgage on the man who forms the drink habit.

Man is liable to commit any sin when inflamed with intoxicating drinks.

Let the battle cry and determination of the Church be that the saloon must go.

Some men, if they prayed at all, would say: "Give us this day our daily grog."

Every fine picture on the walls of a gin palace, or hotel bar, strips more than one home of its last decoration.

The young women of Kansas University have formally and publicly taken a stand against the practice of liquor-drinking at parties given by the members of the different fraternities.

Of all the paupers in public institutions of Massachusetts three out of every four, according to the Bureau of Statistics, were addicted to the use of liquor, and nearly one-half had intemperance.

A Texan's Gratitude Praise For the Remedy Which Saved His Daughter and Two Sons.

There is no theory whatever about what S. S. S. will do. No vague, hearsay evidence is presented in its behalf, but the positive, uncontrovertible testimony of honorable, upright people, who have the confidence and esteem of their neighbors, proves conclusively the virtue of the remedy. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is not recommended by its proprietors only, but every claim made for it is backed by the words of praise of thousands of reliable people, all over the country, who have found it the only cure for real, obstinate diseases of the blood. No other remedy on earth can cure the deep-seated, stubborn blood diseases which S. S. S. cures, because these diseases are beyond their reach. S. S. S. is a real blood remedy, and gets down to the very foundation of all diseases having their origin in the blood and removes every trace of the taint. It matters not what other treatment has failed, S. S. S. will cure any case.

Here is testimony which shows beyond question the value of Swift's Specific. It is from a man who had exhausted medical skill to cure his children, and its value can not be overestimated.



"When my oldest son, Richard, was quite young, he had a severe attack of brain fever, which left him in a very feeble condition. Several large risings appeared on his face and shoulders, and before long they became obstinate running sores. They continued to grow worse, though he was treated by the best physicians, and for more than four years the sores caused untold suffering. All kinds of salves and ointments were used, but they had no effect. One of the doctors said that if the sores were healed it would kill him. Having tried so many remedies in vain, I was naturally discouraged and had little hopes of his ever being well again. A friend advised that S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) be tried, and it was a happy suggestion, for he began to improve at once, the poison was forced out, and the sores all healed up perfectly. He is now twenty-three years old, and has never had a sign of the trouble since."

"My daughter also suffered from bad blood, receiving a scratch on her leg, which became poisoned by the colored dye in her stocking. The sore spread and became quite painful. The doctors used salves and ointments, and dry powders, but did her no good whatever, the sore continuing to spread and grow all the while. I gave her two bottles of S. S. S., which healed up the sore and cured it permanently."

"Several years ago my youngest son, Clement J., had what the doctors pronounced an internal blood trouble, which they said would eventually cause cancer of the stomach. Knowing from experience the great virtue of S. S. S., I gave it to him, and seven bottles cured him sound and well, so that his health has been excellent ever since. Swift's Specific has done so much for my family that I feel competent to judge of its merits, and I do not hesitate to declare it to be the best blood remedy made."

"R. J. McKinney,
Dicey, Parker Co., Texas."

It is dangerous to experiment with blood diseases. There is only one cure for them, and all other remedies only aggravate the disease and render a cure more difficult. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) accomplishes at once what no other remedy can; it goes down to the very bottom of all blood diseases and cures permanently obstinate, deep-seated cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies. It never fails to cure Scrofula, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Cancer, Tetters, Sores, Ulcers, or any other form of blood trouble. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain not a particle of mercury, potash, or any other mineral.

*Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free to all by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SCHILLING'S BEST TEAS;

CHILTOMALINE, the favorite Chile Pepper Relish;

CELERY PEPPER, Celery Salt;

TABASCO Pepper Sauce;

FRESH DOZIER Crackers and Cakes;

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LOWNEY'S
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Of Brazos, Madison, Grimes, Robertson and

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The combined Capital and assets of companies represented by me amount to more than..... **\$1,000,000,000**

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Confidently believe that I can serve you better and cheaper than any one else in Any Line of Risks, be they City, town or Country.

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